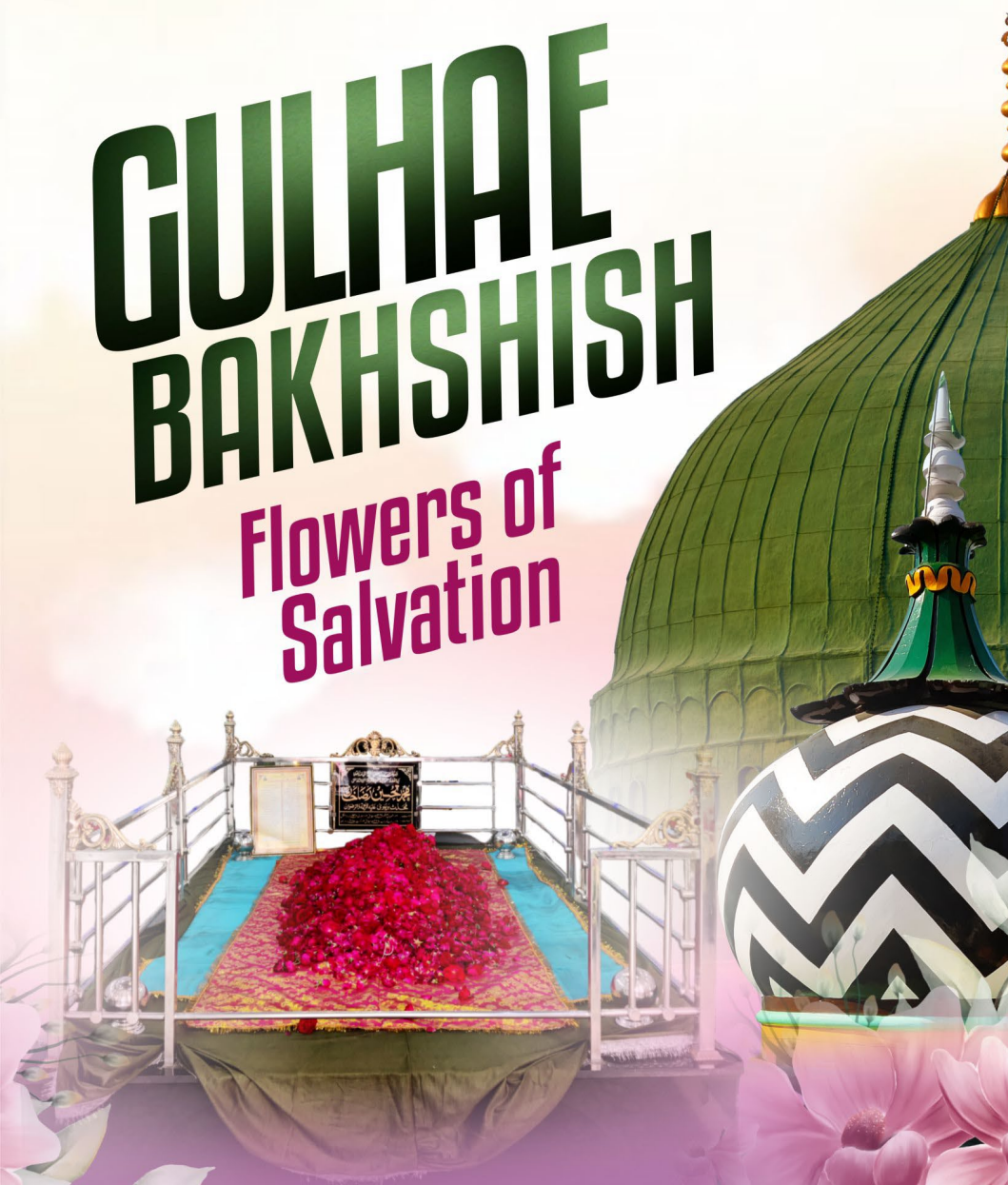
GULHAE BAKHSHISH

Flowers of Salvation



BY
SADR UL ULAMA,
MAZHAR E MUFTI E AZAM E HIND
HAZRAT ALLAMA ASH SHAH
MUFTI TAHSEEN RAZA KHAN رحمۃ اللہ علیہ

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To discover about writings, services and relical life of the sacred heir of Imam Ahmed Raza, the grandson of Hujut-ul-Islam, the successor of Grand Mufti of India, his Holiness, Tajush-Shariah, Mufti

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GULHA E BAKHSHISH

FLOWERS OF SALVATION

Sadr ul Ulama, Mazhar e Mufti e Azam e Hind,
Hazrat Allama Ash Shah Mufti Tahseen Raza Khan علیہ الرحمہ

Translated Through the Blessing of
Ghaus ul Waqt Huzoor Mufti e Azam e Hind رضی اللہ عنہ

By A Humble Servant of ALLAH
Muhammad Afthab Cassim Qaadiri Razvi Noori

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Author: **Sadr ul Ulama Hazrat Allama Mufti Tahseen Raza Khan**
Translator: **Muhammad Afthab Cassim Qaadiri Razvi Noori**

The Publishers

Imam Mustafa Raza Research Centre
P.O. Box 70140, Overport, 4067 Durban, South Africa

Visit our Offices at:

28 Clayton Road, Overport, Durban
Tel/Fax: 031 2081045
Email: noori@noori.org
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I Dedicate This Humble Effort To

USTADH E ZAMAN HAZRAT ALLAMA MAULANA HASAN RAZA KHAN

Radi Allahu Anhu

In The Love of My Shaykh e Kaamil

HUZOOR SAYYIDI TAAJUSH SHARIAH ALLAMA IMAM MUFTI MOHAMMED AKHTAR RAZA KHAN QADRI AZHARI رضی اللہ عنہ

& For The Esaal e Sawaab of my Beloved Parents

SAYYIDAH KHADIJA GOOLAM RASOOL
HAJI CASSIM GOOLAM RASOOL

Especially For The Esaal e Sawaab of
The Beloved Father of Janaab Shahbaz Raza

JANAAB JAMIL KHAN SAAHEB

& ALL The MARHOOMS OF The AHLE SUNNAT

Allah Exalt Them And All Marhooms of The Ahle Sunnat With An Exalted Place In Holy Paradise. Aameen.

ALLAMA TAHSEEN RAZA KHAN,
AN ELOQUENT NA'ATIYA SHAA'IR

Ja-Nasheen e Huzoor Sadrush Shariah, Ameer ul Momineen Fil Hadith, Mumtaz ul Fuqaha, Huzoor Sayyidi Muhad'dith e Kabeer, Hazrat Allama Ash Shah Mufti Zia ul Mustafa Qadri Amjadi Qibla

بسم اللہ الرحمن الرحیم

الحمد للہ والصلوۃ علی رسول اللہ و علی الہ و صحبہ و حزب اللہ

After Praise and Salutations. Apart from being an acclaimed Aalim e Deen, Hazrat Maulana Mufti Tahseen Raza Khan Saaheb رحمۃ اللہ تعالی علیہ was a very eloquent poet, and more so, he was an eloquent Na'atiya Shaa'ir. His Na'ats were composed with immense depth and exquisiteness, and together with this, they comprised excellent metaphors and similes.

Hazrat Maulana Afthab Cassim Saaheb has translated his Na'atiya Compilation, which is well-known by the name **'Gulha e Bakhshish'** into English, in a very exquisite style. Those who read this translation will be extremely delighted. May Almighty Allah accept this endeavour of Hazrat Maulana Afthab Cassim Saaheb, and may this work be well accepted, and may Almighty Allah reward him with a blessed reward, and increase the power of his writing. By virtue of this service which he has provided, may Allah exalt his status as well.

وصلی اللہ تعالی علی خیر خلقہ سیدنا محمد و الہ و صحبہ أجمعین

- Faqeer Zia ul Mustafa Qadri غفرلہ

Eve of The 7th Ramadaan ul Mubaarak 1445
18 March 2024

THE FLOWERS OF SALVATION EMANATE THE FRAGRANCE OF ISHQ E RASOOL ﷺ

The Islamic Chief Justice And Grand Mufti of India, Huzoor Sayyidi Qaa'id e Millat Ja-Nasheen e Huzoor Taajush Shariah, Hazrat Allama Mufti Asjad Raza Khan Qaadiri Qibla

بسم اللہ الرحمن الرحیم

نحمدہ و نصلی علی رسولہ الکریم

All praise is to Almighty Allah, and blessings upon the Prophet Muhammad ﷺ, His Noble Family, and Companions, who have guided us in loving and praising the Beloved Prophet ﷺ.

'The Flowers of Salvation', which is the English translation of **'Gulha e Bakhshish'**, is a collection of heartfelt poetry penned by my beloved maternal uncle, esteemed teacher, and mentor, Hazrat Sadr ul Ulama, Hazrat Allama Ash Shah Mufti Tahseen Raza Khan Qaadiri Razvi Noori (may Allah have mercy on him). His verses are indeed like flowers of salvation, exuding the fragrance of love for the Prophet Muhammad ﷺ.

Hazrat Sadr ul Ulama was a deeply pious soul, profoundly devoted to the Prophet Muhammad ﷺ. His love for Madina Shareef was evident in his beautiful poetry, even though his physical presence was in Bareilly Shareef, his heart always resided in Madina Shareef. As he beautifully expressed:

"In My Heart Is His Love, In Allah's Worship, My Heart Is Being,
In My Imagination Is Madina, In Paradise, Always I Am Being."

It is with gratitude to Almighty Allah and the blessings of the Prophet Muhammad ﷺ that I find myself in the blessed city of Madina al-Munawwarah inside Masjid-un-Nabawi Shareef, when I received the good news that my dear Maulana Afthab Cassim Saaheb Qaadiri Razvi Noori, a devout follower of my beloved father, Huzur Taajush Shariah (may Allah be pleased with him), has translated this compilation into English at the request of Janaab Shahbaz Raza, as a tribute to his late father.

I pray from the City of the Beloved Prophet Muhammad ﷺ that Allah accepts Maulana Afthab Cassim Saaheb's efforts, rewards him abundantly, and shields him from harm. May Allah grant Janaab Jamil Khan, the father of Shahbaz Raza, a lofty place in paradise and elevate him in the hereafter. Aameen.

May Allah's blessings be upon the Best of His creation, Prophet Muhammad ﷺ, His family, and Companions.

- Faqeer Muhammad Asjad Raza Khan Qadiri

Presently in Masjid-un-Nabawi
Madinatul Munawwarah

7th Ramadaan ul Mubaarak 1445
18th March 2024

LOVE FOR THE BELOVED RASOOL ﷺ IS THE FOUNDATION OF SALVATION

Hazrat Allama Maulana Mufti Abu Yusuf Muhammad Qaadiri Azhari
The Heir Apparent & Blessed Son of Huzoor Sayyidi Muhad'dith e Kabeer
[Senior Lecturer Jamia Amjadia, Ghosi Shareef]

بسم الله الرحمن الرحيم

الحمد لله وحده والصلوة والسلام على من لا نبي بعده

After Praise and Salutations, it must be said that, the contentment, the delight and the tranquillity of the heart and soul which is found in poetry and in poetic verses, cannot be found in prose. This is why it is easier to compile and understand prose, compared to poetry, for not everyone is capable of composing poetry.

One genre of poetry is composing Na'at, which is the most challenging genre among all genres of poetry, for when praising the Most Exalted Rasool and The Most Beloved of Almighty Allah ﷻ, it should be done with such caution, that neither should there be any deficiency in presenting His ﷺ Grand Excellence, nor should His ﷺ Station of Prophethood be overstated to such an extent, that it reaches the position of Divinity. This is why our pious predecessors used to say that, to compose Na'at, is more difficult than writing قل هو الله on rice.

Before me is the **'Gulha e Bakhshish'**, which is the Na'at compilation of Hazrat Sadr ul Ulama, The Sign of The Pious Predecessors, The Grandson of Huzoor Ustadh e Zaman, Hazrat Allama Maulana Mufti Tahseen Raza Khan عليه الرحمة.

In it, the creed of the Ahle Sunnat and the fundamental principles of Deen have been explained in poetic form, and together with this, we have been encouraged and inspired to attach ourselves to the love of the Beloved Rasool ﷺ, which is the foundation of Salvation.

In brief, this Na'at Compilation is related to reading and listening. Throughout this compilation, you will find mention being made about the Grand Authority of Nabi e Mukhtar ﷺ, the Mercy of Nabi e Rahmat ﷺ, the Distribution of Qaasim e Ne'mat ﷺ, and the Grand Representation of the Naa'ib e Mutlaq ﷺ. At the very same time, the depths of the soul will be perfumed with the beautiful fragrance of the Love of The Beloved Rasool ﷺ.

This Na'at Compilation **'Gulha e Bakhshish'** has been transliterated and translated into the English language by Aftaab e Millat, Hazrat Allama Maulana Mufti Afthab Cassim زید مجدہ of Durban, South Africa. Maulana is very well experienced in the science of writing, compiling and translating. He is a true representative of Maslak e Aala Hazrat, and possesses many virtuous qualities.

May Almighty Allah accept this effort of Maulana, and grant this work acceptance amongst the laymen and the elite. آمین بجاہ سید المرسلین صلی اللہ علیہ و سلم

-Faqeer Abu Yusuf Muhammad Qaadiri Azhari غفرلہ

Heir Apparent, Aastaana Amjadia, Ghosi Shareef

6th Ramadaan ul Mubaarak 1445
17th March 2024

Currently In Mumbai (India)

THE CHOICEST FLOWER IN THE BASKET

Hazrat Allama Mufti Muhammad Shahid Raza Qaadiri Misbahi
The Respected Son-in-law of Huzoor Sayyidi Muhad'dith e Kabeer

بسم اللہ الرحمن الرحیم

الحمد للہ والصلوۃ علی رسولہ

After Praise and Salutations. My Blessed Master, Huzoor Sayyidi Taajush Shariah علیہ الرحمہ says about the celebrated personality,

Tauseef Maiñ Us Ki Jo Kahuñ, Us Se Siwa Hai
Tahseen Raza Waaq'i Tahseen Raza Hai

Naam Us Ka Bahut Khoob Hai Khud Us Ki Thana
Tahseen Raza Waaq'i Tahseen Raza Hai

An ocean of the attributes and virtues of The Choicest Flower In The Basket, Hazrat Allama Mufti Tahseen Raza Saaheb علیہ الرحمہ is flowing in the couplets which I have just presented. In reality, to say anything after those couplets, would be as if it is being said that, whatever more you have to say about him, causes his real beauty to be restricted.

The elegant buds of beauty and the extensiveness of perfection, have now been transferred from the Urdu Language, into English Poetry, to further enhance the love which is in the hearts of the true lovers; and in order to please your eyes, you have this bouquet in your hands.

Perfume the depths of your soul and your true love, with the fragrances of **'Gulha e Bakhshish'**, and whilst doing so, always keep Hazrat Qibla Aftaab e Durban, The Khalifa and Wakeel of Huzoor

Sayyidi Taajush Shariah and the Khalifa of Huzoor Sayyidi Muhad'dith e Kabeer Qibla, Mufti Afthab Cassim Saaheb زید مجدہ in your Duas. He is always striving to be firmly connected to the path of the Pious Predecessors.

May Almighty Allah also accept this effort and endeavour of Aftaab e Durban (The Sun of Durban), and bless him with a blessed reward.

آمین یارب العلمین بجاہ شفیع المذنبین ﷺ

-Faqeer Muhammad Shahid Raza Al-Qaadiri Misbahi

Khateeb Barkaati Masjid, Kailash Apartment
Mumbai Central, Mumbai

6th Ramadaan ul Mubaarak 1445
17th March 2024

A COLLECTION OF RELIGIOUS POETRY

Hazrat Allama Maulana Muhammad Shakeel Qaadiri Ridawi (U.K.)
Founder & Head of Zia e Akhtar Online Islamic Academy

بسم اللہ الرحمن الرحیم

By the Grace of Allah, the Mercy of Sayyiduna Rasoolullah ﷺ, and the blessings of esteemed scholars such as Huzoor Taajush Shariah رضی اللہ عنہ, Huzoor Sayyidi Muhad'dith Kabeer Qibla, and Huzoor Syed Shah Turabul Haq Ridawi Noori رضی اللہ عنہ, you are presented with a transliteration and translation of the Na'atiya Kalaam of Huzoor Sadr ul Ulama, Mazhar e Mufti e Azam, Allama Mufti Tehseen Raza Khan رضی اللہ عنہ.

Huzur Sadr ul Ulama, the grandson of Huzur Ustadh e Zaman Allama Hassan Raza Khan, the younger brother of Alahadrat Azeemul Barakat Imam Ahmad Raza Khan رضی اللہ عنہ, has left us with a collection of poetry encompassing Hamd, Praise of the Holy Prophet ﷺ, and Munajaat.

May this translation serve as a source of blessing for all who read it and deepen our love for the Most Beloved ﷺ. I express my heartfelt gratitude to Hadrat Mufti Afthab Cassim Sahib for his dedication and effort in bringing forth this translation. Aameen.

May Allah Almighty reward him abundantly. May this serve as Esaal e Thawaab for his parents and for the parents of all the well-wishers of Imam Mustafa Research Centre. Aameen.

- Faqeer Muhammad Shakeel Qaadiri Ridawi

Zia e Akhtar Raza Online Islamic Academy
Eve of 7th Ramadaan ul Mubaarak 1445
17 March 2024

THE TRUSTED DEVOTEE OF MUFTI E AZAM, HAZRAT ALLAMA TAHSEEN RAZA KHAN

Hazrat Allama Mufti Quaiser Ali Razvi Misbahi
Head of Darul Uloom Ala-Hazrat & Amjadi Darul Ifta

بسم اللہ الرحمن الرحیم

حامداو مصلیا و مسلما

Mazhar e Huzoor Mufti e Azam e Hind, Sadr ul Ulama, Hazrat Allama Mufti Tahseen Raza Khan علیہ الرحمہ is the possessor of laudable qualities. He is a personality who needs no introduction.

Sadr ul Ulama, Hazrat Allama Tahseen Raza علیہ الرحمہ was a full moon of erudition and distinction. He was the middle paternal grandson of Ustadh e Zaman, Shahanshah e Sukhan, Hazrat Allama Maulana Hasan Raza Khan Bareilvi علیہ الرحمہ, who was the middle brother of Mujad'did e Deen o Millat, Imam e Ahle Sunnat, Sayyidi Huzoor Aala Hazrat Imam Ahmed Raza Khan علیہ الرحمہ. His noble father, Hazrat Allama Maulana Hasnain Raza Khan علیہ الرحمہ was the paternal nephew, the student and the Khalifa of Huzoor Sayyidi Aala Hazrat علیہ الرحمہ. His name is Muhammad and his alias is Tahseen Raza. He used 'Tahseen' as his pen name, in his poetic compositions.

Alhamdu Lillah! This blessed personality was always engrossed in teaching and delivering sacred instructions. He was a profound researcher, an eloquent writer and author, an intellectual par excellence, an expert and eloquent poet, an authority in literature, connotations and rhetoric and a noteworthy logician and philosopher, who possessed profound wisdom and a deep understanding of the Deen.

Apart from possessing all these qualities, he was also adorned with other beautiful and admirable attributes, such as piety and ascetism, earnestness and momentousness, and patience and perseverance. With the eyes of respect, his seniors and his contemporaries also observed and admired his in-depth knowledge and his tremendous intellectual competence. They thus held him in great esteem. When one examines the following statements of Huzoor Sadr ul Ulama's Righteous Spiritual Master, Huzoor Mufti e Azam e Hind رضی اللہ عنہ his academic competence, his resourcefulness and his multidimensional position can be well understood. Huzoor Mufti e Azam e Hind رضی اللہ عنہ would often say:

- All the sons of Maulana Hasnain Raza Khan علیہ الرحمہ are very virtuous, very capable and meritorious, but amongst them, Tahseen Raza is exceptional.

- There are two people in my family, upon whom I have complete confidence and trust. They are Tahseen Raza (Sadr ul Ulama علیہ الرحمہ) and Akhtar Miyañ (Huzoor Taajush Shariah علیہ الرحمہ).

- Tahseen Raza is **'The Choicest Flower In The Basket'**. Do you know what 'The Choicest Flower In The Basket' is? A gardener keeps the most beautiful and attractive flower in an adorned manner, at the very top of the basket of flowers. That flower is known as **'The Choicest Flower In The Basket'**.

Hazrat Tahseen Raza علیہ الرحمہ was just as his name is. In other words, his name is Tahseen (admired), his physique is Tahseen, his words are Tahseen, his condition is Tahseen, his thought Is Tahseen, His Litanies are Tahseen, his practices are Tahseen, his actions are Tahseen, his statements are Tahseen, his enlightenment is Tahseen, his research is Tahseen, his Qur'anic Exegesis is Tahseen, his Hadith annotation is Tahseen, his character is Tahseen, his resting is Tahseen, his journeying is Tahseen, his life is Tahseen and his journeying into the hereafter is

Tahseen. In brief, Imam e Ishq o Muhab'bat Huzoor Aala Hazrat رضی اللہ عنہ adorned every angle of his life in a very beautiful garb, which caused him to glow brightly. Huzoor Sadr ul Ulama علیہ الرحمہ inherited his expertise in composing poetry. His poetry was always in accordance with the pristine Shari'at, and it was the reflection of the pure love of the Beloved Rasool ﷺ.

Right now, the compilation of Huzoor Sadr ul Ulama's Na'atiya Compilation is before our sights. The state of spiritual absorption and deep restlessness in pure love can be found with immense perfection in his Kalaams, which are adorned with extensive creativity as well. Like every true lover, he too can be observed in a state of restlessness to journey to Madina Munawwarah for Ziyaarat. Thus, whilst expressing his burning desire and restlessness to reach the Grand And Noble Court of Beloved Mustafa ﷺ, he communicates it in the following manner:

Madina Saamne Hai, Bas Abhi Pahuncha Maiñ Dam Bhar Meiñ
Tajas'sus Karwat'eñ Kyuñ Le Raha Hai Qalb e Muztar Meiñ

Madina Is Before Me, I Am About To Arrive, Very Impatiently,
In My Restless Heart, Why Is Curiosity Whirling So Impatiently

Meri Har Aarazu Ka Maa-Hasal Tahseen Bas Ye Hai
Kisi Soorat Pahunch Jaawuñ Maiñ Darbaar e Payambar Meiñ

O Tahseen! The Result of All My Yearning, Is Only This, Honestly,
By Some Way, May I Reach The Court of My Nabi, Very Swiftly

In brief, he expresses in his poetry, the pure fragrance of love, the sweetness of devotion, the tide of spiritual desire, his yearning to present himself at Beloved Rasool's ﷺ Grand Court, the narrative of separation and absence from the Beloved ﷺ and the appeal for intercession.

He expresses his pure creed with such beautiful and sweet expressions, that after reading it, one becomes immensely delighted. The English translation of his beautiful poetry is also very exquisite. It has been done in a very unique and exceptional manner.

The poetic translation has been accomplished by the epitome of knowledge and sincerity, the propagator of Maslak e Aala Hazrat, the Khalifa of Huzoor Taajush and Huzoor Muhad'dith e Kabeer, Hazrat Allama Mufti Muhammad Afthab Cassim Qaadiri Razvi Noori Saaheb Qibla, who is the founder and the head of Imam Mustafa Raza Research Centre, Overport, Durban, South Africa.

Indeed, Huzoor Afthab e Millat Saaheb Qibla has complete expertise in the science of translating. His English poetic translation flows with choice words, swiftness, smoothness, fluency and eloquence.

Together with Huzoor Afthab e Millat's knowledgeable, poetic and passionate devotional manner, in this English poetic translation, it is the spirit of his complete compliance and attachment to the Beloved Nabi ﷺ, and his love and devotion, and his humility and submission, which is prevailing.

From every action and every statement of Huzoor Afthab e Millat, there is the mention and expression of the love for Murshid e Kareem, Huzoor Sayyidi Taajush Shariah رحمۃ اللہ علیہ and my noble teacher, Huzoor Muhad'dith e Kabeer دام ظلہ علینا and the Masha'ikh of Bareilly Shareef, as he further expresses his loyalty to Maslak e Aala Hazrat. May this sincere loyalty and devotion of his, always remain.

Finally, whilst congratulating him from the bottom of my heart, for successfully accomplishing this academic, insightful and momentous achievement, it is my sincere Dua that through the blessings of His Beloveds, Almighty Allah keeps Hazrat Mufti Saaheb Qibla well, and

accepts his splendid and beautiful services, and blesses him with greater blessings. آمین ثم آمین

Seeker of Duas

- Mohammad Quaiser Ali Razvi Misbahi

Imam Masjid e Khalid
Khaadim Darul Uloom Ala-Hazrat & Amjadi Darul Ifta
Chatsworth, Durban, South Africa

7th Ramadaan ul Mubaarak 1445
17th March 2024

TRANSLATOR'S NOTE

بسم اللہ الرحمن الرحیم

نحمدہ ونصلی و نسلم علی رسولہ الکریم، و آلہ و صحبہ الکرام اجمعین،

و من تبعھم باحسان الی یوم الدین

All Praise be to Almighty Allah, Who created man in the best of moulds, and sent in them from amongst them, His Most Beloved Nabi, Hazrat Muhammad Mustafa ﷺ, Who is the Best and the Most Exalted among the entire creation. Peace, Blessings and Salutations, upon The Coolness of Our Eyes, The Tranquillity of Our Hearts, The Radiance of Our Souls, The Intercessor On The Day of Reckoning, The Mercy Unto The Worlds, Nabi e Akram Noor e Mujas'sam ﷺ, and upon His ﷺ Noble Family, and upon all His ﷺ Illustrious Companions.

By the Grace of Almighty Allah, The Mercy of Sayyiduna Rasoolullah ﷺ and the Blessings of the Awliya and Masha'ikh, especially my Beloved Shaykh e Kaamil Huzoor Sayyidi Taajush Shariah Imam Akhtar Raza Khan Qaadiri Azhari رضی اللہ عنہ and my mentor Sultan ul Fuqaha Huzoor Sayyidi Muhad'dith e Kabeer Hazrat Allama Mufti Zia ul Mustafa Qaadiri Qibla, and the Duas of the Beloved Son of my Murshid e Kareem, Qaa'id e Millat Hazrat Allama Mufti Asjad Raza Khan Qaadiri Razvi Qibla and the Blessings of my Beloved Parents (Allah exalt them in Jannah), you have before you **'Flowers of Salvation'**, which is an attempted translation of the **'Gulha e Bakhshish'** which is the Na'atiya Diwaan of Sadr ul Ulama, Mazhar e Mufti e Azam, Hazrat Allama Ash Shah Mufti Tahseen Raza Khan علیہ الرحمہ. This English translation is an explanatory translation of the Kalaams in Gulha e Bakhshish.

Two nights ago, Aseer e Taajush Shariah, Janaab Shahbaz Raza Qaadiri Razvi informed me that his respected father's Forty Days Esaal e Sawaab was on the 18th of March 2024. He also said that he intended to request me to translate and transliterate the Gulha e Bakhshish into English, but did not do so because I was unwell for the past two weeks. After speaking to him, I decided to attempt this task, even though there were only two days left for his father's Esaal e Sawaab. Alhamdu Lillah through the Mercy of Nabi Kareem ﷺ and the Karam of my Masha'ikh, I was able to complete this task in a very short space of time. I was also very pleased to receive introductions for this book from Huzoor Sayyidi Muhad'dith e Kabeer Qibla who was about to board a flight to South Africa. I was even more delighted when Huzoor Sayyidi Qaa'id e Millat sent me his article from inside the Masjid un Nabawi Shareef, after he had just completed his Haaziri at the Blessed Court of Nabi Kareem ﷺ.

I would like to thank Hazrat Allama Mufti Abu Yusuf Mohammed Saaheb Qaadiri Razvi Azhari Qibla and Hazrat Allama Mufti Shahid Raza Qaadiri Misbahi Qibla for their support and for the blessed articles which they have written for this book.

I would like to place on record as always my heartfelt thanks and appreciation to Aalim e Nabeel Hazrat Allama Maulana Muhammad Shakeel Qaadiri Ridawi Qibla, the Founder and Head of Zia e Akhtar Islamic Academy (United Kingdom), for proofreading this book and for making valuable suggestions.

I must also thank Hazrat Allama Maulana Mufti Quaiser Ali Razvi Misbahi, the Founder and Head Mufti of Amjadi Darul Ifta (Chatsworth, South Africa), for reading through this book and for making valuable suggestions.

I pray through the Sadqa of Nabi Kareem ﷺ that Almighty Allah blesses all our Ulama e Ahle Sunnat with prosperity in Deen and Duniya and with good health and Barkat in their sustenance. Aameen.

I must also thank as always Brother Rukhsar Hussain Qaadiri Amjadi (Birmingham, UK), Brother Faheem Moosa Qaadiri Razvi (Gweru, Zimbabwe), and Maulana Ahmed Sabir Suliman Qaadiri Razvi for their input in reading through the document, and for their continuous efforts for the sake of Maslak e Aala Hazrat.

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I pray that Almighty Allah grants all our Masha'ikh especially Huzoor Sayyidi Muhad'dith e Kabeer Qibla and Huzoor Sayyidi Qaa'id e Millat Qibla long life, and may their shade remain over our heads forever.

I pray that this humble effort is accepted in the Court of Almighty Allah and that it will serve as a means of benefit to the Ahle Sunnat, and may it be a means of blessing to my Beloved Parents and a means of salvation for me, my wife and my children, and may these blessings reach Janaab Jamil Khan, the father of Janaab Shahbaz Raza. Aameen.

و صلی اللہ تعالی علی خیر خلقہ سیدنا محمد و الہ واصحابہ اجمعین

Kaam Wo Le Lijiye Tum Ko Jo Raazi Kare
Theek Ho Naam e Raza Tum Pe Karoroñ Durood

Sag e Mufti e Azam

-Muhammad Afthab Cassim Qaadiri Razvi Noori
Imam Mustafa Raza Research Centre
Durban, South Africa

7th Ramadaan ul Mubaarak 1445
18th March 2024

بسم اللہ الرحمن الرحیم

نحمدہ ونصلّی و نسلم علی رسولہ الکریم، و آلہ و صحبہ الکرام اجمعین،

و من تبعھم باحسان الی یوم الدّین

MADINA SAAMNE HAI

Madina Saamne Hai, Bas Abhi Pahuncha Maiñ Dam Bhar Meiñ
Tajas'sus Karwat'eñ Kyuñ Le Raha Hai Qalb e Muztar Meiñ

Madina Is Before Me, I Am About To Arrive, Very Impatiently,
In My Restless Heart, Why Is Curiosity Whirling So Impatiently

Mujhe Pahuncha Gaya Zauq e Talab Darbaar e Sarwar Meiñ
Musar'rat Kulbula U'thee Naseeb e Deedah e Tar Meiñ

To The Grand Court of My King, My Blissful Desire Took Me Swiftly,
In The Destiny of My Teary Eyes, My Happiness Swirled Ardently

Unheñ Qismat Ne Unki Rif'at e Aflaak Bakhshi Hai
Giray Jo Ashk Aankhoñ Se Meri, Hijr e Payambar Meiñ

Their Sky-High Distinction, Their Destiny Granted Them Eminently,
In Separation From My Beloved, My Tears Which Dropped Earnestly

Gunahgaaroñ Ke Sar Par Saaya Hai Jab Un Ki Rahmat Ka
Sawa Nezay Par Aa Kar Shams Kya Kar Lega Mahshar Meiñ

When Over The Heads of The Sinners, His Mercy Waits Constantly,
On The Final Day, By Coming Close, What Will The Sun Do Exactly?

Mere Bakht e Siyaa Ko Tu Agar Chaahe Badal 'Daale
Teri Rahmat Ko Kaafi Dakhl Haasil Hai Muqad'dar Meiñ

If You Wish So, Then My Misfortunes, You May Transform Directly,
Your Mercy Has Sufficient Authority, To Change Destiny, Promptly

Madad Ay Haadi e Ummat! Nawa e Be Nawayaañ Sun
Charaagh e Be-Kasi T'hara Raha Hai Baad e Sar-Sar Meiñ

Help, O Master of The Ummah! Please Hear Our Pleas Instantly,
In The Stormy Winds, Our Lamp of Weakness, Is Swaying Violently

Meri Har Aarazu Ka Maa-Hasal Tahseen Bas Ye Hai
Kisi Soorat Pahunch Jaawuñ Maiñ Darbaar e Payambar Meiñ

O Tahseen! The Result of All My Yearning, Is Only This, Honestly,
By Some Way, May I Reach The Court of My Nabi, Very Swiftly

MADH E SHAH E WAALA

Kare Madh e Shah e Waala, Kahaañ Insaañ Meiñ Taaqat Hai
Magar Un Ki Thana-Khwaani, Taqaaza e Muhab'bat Hai

How Is It Possible For Us Humans,
To Really Praise Our Grand King

But To Render His Most Pure Praise,
Is What His Love Is Truly Demanding

Nihaañ Jis Dil Meiñ Sarkaar e Do 'Aalam Ki Muhab'bat Hai
Wo Dil Momin Ka Dil Hai, Chashma e Noor e Hidaayat Hai

That Heart Wherein The Pure Love,
of The King of Both Worlds, Is Residing

That Heart, Is Indeed A Believer's Heart,
The Fountain of Radiant Guidance, It Is Being

Meiñ Dunya Ki Khushi Hargiz Na Luñ, De Kar Gham e Aaqa
Yahi Gham To Hai, Jis Se Zindagi Apni 'Ibaarat Hai

The Pain Which I Feel, Whilst Yearning In My Master's Love,
For The Joys of This World, This Pain, I Will Never Be Trading

For In Reality, It Is This Pain And This Yearning,
That Makes My Humble Life, Truly Worth Living

Falak Ke Chaand Taare Tum Se Behtar Ho Nahiñ Sakte
Rah e Taiba Ke Zar'roñ! Tum Pe Aaqa Ki 'Inaayat Hai

Your Splendour, The Moon And Stars,
of The Sky, Can Never Be Superseding

O Particles On The Path of Taiba,
Upon You Is My Master's Blessing

Usay Kya Khauf Khursheed e Qiyaamat Ki Tamaazat Ka?
Jo Khush Anjaam Zer e Saaya e Daamaan e Hazrat Hai

The Proximity of The Sun on Judgment Day,
Why Should That Person Be Fearing

When In The Shade of My Master's Mantle,
That Truly Fortunate One, Is Relaxing

Machal Jaayegi Rahmat Dekh Kar Mujrim Ko Mahshar Meiñ
Wo Mujrim Jis Ke Lab Pe Naam e Sarkaar e Risaalat Hai

On Judgment Day, Upon Seeing The Offender,
Mercy Itself Will Be Ecstatically Swaying

For He Is That Offender, From Whose Lips,
The King of Prophethood's Name, Is Echoing

Badal Sakte Haiñ Haalat e Zamaana Aaj Bhi Tahseeñ
Magar Un Ki Nigaah e Faiz e Samaañ Ki Zaroorat Hai

O Tahseen! Even In This Present Time,
The State of The World, We Can Be Changing

But The Sacred Blessings of His Special Sight,
Is What We Really Will Be Requiring

JIS KO KEHTE HAIÑ QIYAAMAT

Jis Ko Kehte Haiñ Qiyaamat, Hashr Jis Ka Naam Hai
Dar Haqeeqat Tere Diwaanoñ Ka Jashn e 'Aam Hai

That, Which Is Called 'Doomsday',
And Is Known As The Day of Resurrection

In Reality, For Your Devoted Lovers,
It Is Indeed A Magnificent Celebration

'Azmat e Farq e Shah e Kaunain Kya Jaane Koyi
Jis Ne Choome Paa e Aqdas 'Arsh Us Ka Naam Hai

How Can Anyone Ever Comprehend The Excellence,
of The Sacred Head, of The Grand King of The Creation

When The One Who Kissed His Blessed Feet,
Is Known As The 'Arsh', With A Grand Position

Aa Rahe Haiñ Wo Sar e Mahshar Shafa'at Ke Liye
Ab Mujhe Ma'loom Hai, Jo Kuch Mera Anjaam Hai

On The Day of Reckoning, He Will Be Coming,
To Bless All of Us, With His Grand Intercession

So, I Am Now Most Certainly Aware,
of My State, And My Final Condition

Tu Agar Chaahe To Phir Jaayeñ Siyaa Kaaroñ Ke Din
Haath Meiñ Tere 'Inaan e Gardish e Ay'yaam Hai

If You Only Wish, Then In The Lives of The Sinners,
There Will Indeed Be, A Massive Transformation

Roo e Anwar Ka Tasaw'wur Zulf e Mushkeeñ Ka Khayaal
Kaisi Paakeeza Sahar Hai, Kya Mubaarak Shaam Hai

I Am Absorbed, In Visualising Your Sacred Face,
I Am Lost, In Your Fragrant Tress's Admiration

This Is Such A Pure, And Flawless Morning,
What A Blessed Evening, Is Before My Vision!

Dil Ko Ye Keh Kar Rah e Taiba Meiñ Behlaata Huñ Meiñ
Aagayi Manzil Teri, Bas Awr Do Ik Gaam Hai

Whilst On The Blessed Journey To Holy Taiba,
I Am Soothing My Heart, With This Consolation

Only A Short Distance Is Now Remaining,
You Have Almost Reached Your Destination

Saaqi e Kawthar Ka Naam e Paak Hai Wird e Zabaañ
Kaun Kehta Hai Ke Tahseeñ, Aaj Tishnah-Kaam Hai

The Name of The Distributor of The Drink of Kawthar,
I Am Habitually Reciting, With Complete Devotion

O Tahseen! Who Has Told You That Today,
You Will Be Deprived, of The Heavenly Potion?

IMAM UL AMBIA TUM HO

Imam ul Ambia Tum Ho, Rasool e Mujtaba Tum Ho
Jo Sab Ke Peshwa Haiñ, Un Ke Aaqa, Peshwa Tum Ho

The Leader of The Prophets You Are, The Chosen Rasool You Are,
To Those Who Are The Leaders of All, Their Grand Leader You Are

Haqeeqat Aap Ki Samjheñ To Kya Samjhe Khirad Waale
Khuda Waale Ye Kehte Haiñ, Khuda Jaane Ke Kya Tum Ho

Even If The Intellectuals Try, How Will They Grasp Whom You Are?
When Allah's Pious Servants Say, Only Allah Knows, What You Are

Tumhaari Waaq'i Tauseef, Ham Se Ghair Mumkin Hai
Ke Ham Jo Kuch Kaheñ, Us Se Haqeeqat Meiñ Siwa Tum Ho

It Is Indeed Impossible, For Us To Truly Praise Whom You Are,
No Matter What We May Say, Truly Greater Than That, You Are

Khuda Deta Hai Tum Taqseem Karte Ho Zamaane Ko
Miyaan e Khaaliq o Makhlooq, Muhkam Waastah Tum Ho

You Distribute In The World, Whatever Is Given To You By Allah,
Between The Creator And The Creation, A Lasting Means, You Are

Mujhe Parwa Nahiñ Mawjeñ U'theñ, Toofaan Aa Jaayeñ
Shikasta Hai Agar Kashti, To Gham Kya? Na-Khuda Tum Ho

If Huge Waves Rise, Or If Storms Come My Way, I Have No Fear,
If My Ship Is Ruined, Why Must I Fear, When My Captain, You Are?

Wo Kaa'ba Hai Jahaañ Sar Jhuk Rahe Haiñ Ahl e 'Aalam Ke
Magar Kaa'ba Bhi Jis Ke Saamne Kham Ho Gaya Tum Ho

The Heads of The People of The World, Are Bowing At The Kaa'ba
But Before Whom, Even The Kaa'ba Bowed, That Master, You Are

Dil e Tahseen Se Gham Ki Ghat'aayeñ Ch'hut' Gayeñ Aaqa
Suna Hai Jab Se Us Ne Shaaf'e Roz e Jaza Tum Ho

The Clouds of Grief Dispersed, From Tahseen's Heart, O My Aaqa!
Ever Since He Heard, The Intercessor on Judgement Day, You Are

JO HAR SHAI KI HAQEEQAT HAI

Jo Har Shai Ki Haqeeqat Hai, Jo Pinhaañ Hai Haqeeqat Meiñ
Usi Ke Husn Ka Jalwah Hai Is Sham'e Risaalat Meiñ

That Which Is The Reality of Everything, Which In Reality Is Existing,
The Rays of That Beauty, In The Flame of Prophethood, Is Glowing

Mere Dil Meiñ Muhab'bat Hai, Mera Dil Hai 'Ibaadat Meiñ
Tasaw'wur Meiñ Madina Hai, Meiñ Huñ Har Waqt Jannat Meiñ

In My Heart Is His Love, In Allah's Worship, My Heart Is Being,
In My Imagination Is Madina, In Paradise, Always I Am Being

Nabi Ke Ik Ishaarah Se, Qamar Kyunkar Na Ho 'Tukr'e
Ke Fitrat Kaar-Farma Hai, Hijaabaat e Nubuw'wat Se

By My Nabi's One Gesture, Why Should The Moon Not Be Splitting,
From Within The Veils of His Nubuw'wat, Its Nature He Is Governing

Meiñ Keh Duñ Ga Qiyaamat Meiñ, Ke Roz e Imtihaañ Hai Wo
Mera Imaañ Muhab'bat Hai, Mujhe Jaancho Muhab'bat Meiñ

I Will Say On The Day of Reckoning, On That Day Which Is Testing,
My Imaan Is 'Love', So Upon This Love, Establish My Reckoning

Tera Dil To Hai Jannat Meiñ, Mere Dil Meiñ Hai Wo Jannat
Yahi To Farq Hai Zaahid, 'Ibaadat Meiñ, Muhab'bat Meiñ

Your Heart Is In Paradise, But In My Heart, That Paradise Is Residing,
O Ascetic! This Is The Real Difference, In Worshipping And In Loving

Wo Muslim Jis Ko Tu Ne Khaas Rahmat Se Nawaaza Tha
Wo Ab Be-Had Pareshaañ Hai, Wahi Hai Ab Musibat Meiñ

That Muslim, To Whom You Granted, Your Special Blessing,
Now, Very Anxious He Is Being, Arrested In Calamity, He Is Being

Payambar Ki Haqeeqat Ko, Koyi Tahseen Kya Samjhe
Jo Maqta' Hai Takhay'yul Ka, Wo Matla' Hai Nubuw'wat Ka

O Tahseen! The Reality of The Nabi, Who Can Be Comprehending?
He Is The Seal of Thoughts, The Origin of Nubuw'wat He Is Being

IMAM UL MURSALEEÑ AAYE

Rasooloñ Meiñ Ba-eeñ Soorat Imam ul Mursaleeñ Aaye
Ke Jaise Bazm e Anjum Meiñ, Koyi Maah e Mubeeñ Aaye

Like This, Amongst The Rasools, The Leader of The Rasools Came,
Just As, In The Galaxy of The Stars, A Radiant Full Moon Came

Khabar Kya Ham Ko Zaahid, Raaste Meiñ Tujh Pe Kya Guzri
Madina Se Jo Ham Niklay, To Firdaus e Bareeñ Aaye

O Ascetic! We Do Not Know, On The Journey, of You, What Became,
As We Departed From Madina, Then To Holy Paradise, We Came

Teri Zaat e Mubaarak Wajh e Takhleeq e Do 'Aalam Hai
Ba Alfaaz e Digar, Tere Liye Dunya o Deeñ Aaye

The Means of Both The World's Existence, Your Existence Became,
In Other Words, For You In Reality, The World And The Deen Came

Sar e Mahshar Nigaah e Muntazir To Jin Ki Joyaañ Hai
Abhi Aaye, Abhi Aaye, Yaheeñ Aaye, Yaheeñ Aaye

On Judgement Day, Searching For Him, All The Eager Eyes Came,
Very Soon He Will Come, Then He Appeared, Here He Came

Jo Majnuñ Ban Ke Kho Jaaye Khayaal e Dasht e Taiba Meiñ
Usay Aaghosh Meiñ Lene Na Kyuñ, Khuld e Bareeñ Aaye

In The Desert of Taiba, When Lost, The Ecstatic Lover Became,
What Is Amiss, If To Truly Embrace Him, Heaven Itself Came?

Zamaana Mubtala Tha Wahm Ki Pooja Meiñ Sar Ta Paa
Tere Qadmoñ Ki Barkat Hai Ke Aadaab e Yaqeeñ Aaye

Entirely Immersed, In Revering Superstition, The World Became,
It Is By Your Blessed Arrival, That The Etiquettes of Conviction Came

AGAR ZAUQ E 'AMAL

Agar Zauq e 'Amal Ko Aaj Ameer e Kaarwaañ Kar Leñ
Badal Kar Phir Wahi Pehli See Taqdeer e Jahaañ Kar Leñ

If The Nation's Leaders Adopt The Desire, To Practice Virtuously,
They Will Return The World's Fortunes, To What It Was Previously

Wo Sunte Haiñ Zamaana Sarguzasht e Gham Sunaata Hai
Zara Mauqa' Jo Mil Jaaye, To Kuch Ham Bhi Bayaañ Kar Leñ

He Listens, As The World Narrates, Its Distresses Endlessly
If Given A Chance, I Too, Would Say Something Courteously

Id'har Aawo, Bahut Mumkin Nishaan e Raah Mil Jaaye
Ye Haiñ Naqsh e Qadam, Bar'h Kar Talaash e Kaarwaañ Kar Leñ

You May Find A Milestone, If You Come This Way Religiously
This Is The Footprint; To Find The Caravan, Proceed Expeditiously

Lipat' Kar Un Ke Daaman Se, Machal Kar Un Ke Qadmoñ Par
Ham Apni Pastiyoñ Ko Phir Hareef e Aasmaañ Kar Leñ

Whilst Clinging To His Robes & Falling At His Sacred Feet, Joyously,
We Will Again Use Our Lowness, To Challenge The Sky Audaciously

Dayaar e Paak Ke Kaant'oñ Se Kar Ke Dosti Ham-Dam
Riyaaz e Khuld Ke Phooloñ, Ko Apna Raaz-Daañ Kar Leñ

O My Friend! Befriend The Thorns, of The Sacred Land Graciously,
Do Make The Flowers of Paradise, Your True Friends, Gloriously

Nazar Meiñ Jazb Haiñ Rangeeniyaañ Gulzaar e Taiba Ki
Jahaañ Chaaheñ, Wahaañ Paida Naya Baagh e Jinaañ Kar Leñ

When In Your Sight, The Colourful Shades, of Taiba Live Luminously,
Wherever You Wish, Grow A New Heavenly Garden, Meticulously

Wufoor e Shauq Meiñ Mal Kar Jabeeñ Ko Aastaana Se
Nishaan e Sajdah e Tauheed Ko Jannat Nishaañ Kar Leñ

Whilst Yearning, Rub Your Forehead, On His Stoop Courteously,
Make The Sign of The Sajdah of Oneness, A Sign of Jannat, Clearly

Yaheeñ Se Rahmatoñ Ka Saath Ho Jaaye Agar Tahseeñ
Kisi Ke Zikr Ko Harf e Akheer e Daastaañ Kar Leñ

O Tahseen! If From Here, You Are Attached To His Mercy, Dutifully
Make Someone's Memory, The Final Word of This Story, Preciously

WAJH E TAKHLEEQ E DO 'AALAM

Wajh e Takhleeq e Do 'Aalam, 'Aalam Aara Ho Gaya
Aaj Dunya Ko Gham e Dunya, Gawaara Ho Gaya

The Reason For The Existence of Both The Worlds,
Is Now Adorning The Universe Admirably

Today, The World Is Able To Endure,
The Sorrows of The World Contentedly

Doobne Waale Ne Un Ka Naam e Naami Jab Liya
Mawj Saahil Ban Gayi, Toofaañ Kinaara Ho Gaya

When The One Who Was Drowning,
Called Out His Name Sincerely

The Wave Transformed Into The Shore,
The Storm Subsided Immediately

Allah-Allah! Nash-sha e Sahba e Ulfat Ka Suroor
Dil Ki Aankheñ Khul Gayeeñ Un Ka Nazaara Ho Gaya

O Allah! The Pure Drink of Love,
Delighted Me So Profoundly

The Eyes of The Heart Were Opened,
I Was Blessed To See His Majesty

Marhaba Ay Wus'at e Zail e Khata-Posh e Nabi
'Aasiyoñ Ko Munh Ch'hupaane Ka Sahaara Ho Gaya

O Great Expanse of The Sin-Covering of The Nabi,
We Welcome You, Most Ecstatically

For The Sinners To Hide Their Faces,
They Have Found Some Relief, Finally

Shauq Se Mujh Ko Farishtay, Le Chaleñ Soo e Jaheem
Meiñ Na Boluñga, Agar Un Ko Gawaara Ho Gaya

Towards The Raging Fire of Hell,
The Angels Should Take Me Gladly

I Will Not Say Anything About This,
If He ﷻ Allows This, Unobjectionably

Bas Abhi Hote Haiñ Tay, Ye Neyk o Bad Ke Marhale
Aap Ye Farma To Deñ, Tahseeñ Hamaara Ho Gaya

The Levels of My Good And Bad Deeds,
Will Surely Be Resolved Instantly

If You Only Personally Proclaim, That,
Tahseen Has Become Mine Completely

ARMAAN NIKALTE HAIÑ

Armaan Nikalte Haiñ Dil Ke, Aaqa Ki Ziyaarat Hoti Hai
Kaun Us Ko Qiyaamat Kehta Hai, Aisi Bhi Qiyaamat Hoti Hai

My Heart's Wishes Will Be Satisfied, When I See My Beloved King,
Who Said This Is 'Doomsday'? Is This How Doomsday Is Being?

Taiba Ka Tasaw'wur Kya Kahiye, Ik Kaif Ki Haalat Hoti Hai
Jis Samt Nigaaheñ Ut'hti Haiñ, Bas Saamne Jannat Hoti Hai

So Exclusive Is Taiba's Vision, In A State of Rapture I Am Being,
In Whichever Direction I Look, Before Me Jannat, I Am Seeing

Ehsaas Fuzooñ Jab Hota Hai, Us Baab e Karam Se Doori Ka
Wo Qalb Hee Jaane Be-Chaarah, Jo Qalb Ki Haalat Hoti Hai

When The Distance From His Merciful Court, I Truly Start Sensing,
Only That Helpless One Knows, What The Restless Heart Is Feeling

Hai Un Ki Raza Par Haq Ki Raza, Awr Un Ka Kiya Hai, Haq Ka Kiya
Jo Un Ka Iraadah Hota Hai, Wo Haq Ki Mashiy'yat Hoti Hai

In His Pleasure, Is Allah's Pleasure, What He Does, Allah Is Directing,
Whatever It Is, That He Intends, By The Will of Allah, It Is Happening

Us Baa'is e Khalq e 'Aalam Ka, Jab Naam Laboñ Par Aata Hai
Raahat Se Badal Kar Rehti Hai, Jo Koyi Musibat Hoti Hai

When I Take His Name, Due To Whom, The Creation Is Existing,
Into Peace And Relief, All My Difficulties Are Transforming

Taiba Ki Bahaar e Dilkash Ka, Jab Tazkirah Koyi Karta Hai
Us Waqt Mareez e Ulfat Ki, Kuch Awr Hee Haalat Hoti Hai

About The Striking Beauty of Taiba, When Anyone Is Speaking,
Totally Ecstatic At That Time, The Love-Sick One Is Becoming

Mukhtar e Jahaañ Haiñ Wo Tahseeñ, Jo Mango Wo Un Se Milta Hai
Taqseem Unheeñ Ke Dar Se To Kaunain Ki Daulat Hoti Hai

O Tahseen! All Is His, Whatever You Ask Him, You Will Be Getting,
Distributed From His Grand Court, The Wealth of The World Is Being

MA-E HUB'B E NABI

Ma-e Hub'be Nabi Se Jis Ka Dil Sharshaar Ho Jaaye
Wo Daana e Haqeeqat, Waaqif e Asraar Ho Jaaye

With The Drink of My Nabi's Love, That Heart Which Is Saturated,
The Special Mystical Secrets, The Knower of Reality, Is Granted

Ziyaarat Raudha e Sarkaar Ki Ik Baar Ho Jaaye
Phir Us Ke Ba'ad Chaahe Ye Nazar Be-Kaar Ho Jaaye

The Honour To Visit My King's Raudha, Even If Once, I Am Granted,
Thereafter, Even If I Lose My Sight, I Will Not Be Disconcerted

Karam Un Ka Agar Apna Shareek e Kaar Ho Jaaye
Talaatum Khez Toofaanoñ Se Ber'a Paar Ho Jaaye

By His Special Mercy, In All My Activities, If I Am Assisted,
Even From The Wildest Storms, My Ship Will Be Protected

Agar Be Pardah Husn e Sayyid e Abraar Ho Jaaye
Zameeñ Se Aasmaañ Tak 'Aalam e Anwaar Ho Jaaye

If The Veils From My Beloved Nabi's Beauty, Were To Be Lifted,
Between The Earth And Sky, Everything Will Be Illuminated

Nazar Aaye Jisay Husn e Shah e Kaunain Meiñ Khaami
Ilaahul Aalameeñ, Aisi Nazar Be-Kaar Ho Jaaye

A Flaw In The Nabi's Beauty, If Anyone Claims, He Has Noted,
O Creator of The Worlds! Cause His Vision To Be Obliterated

‘Ata Farmaaiye Aankhoñ Ko Meri Aisi Binaayi
Nazar Jis Samt U’thay Aap Ka Deedaar Ho Jaaye

To My Eyes, May Such Powerful Vision Be Granted,
Only You Should I See, Wherever My Eyes, I Have Directed

Agar ‘Aks e Rukh e Sarkaar Ki Ho Jalwah Aaraayi
Mere Dil Ka Siyaa Khaana Tajal’li Zaar Ho Jaaye

To See The Reflection of My Master’s Face, If I Am Selected,
The Dark Chambers of My Heart, Will Be Entirely Illuminated

Sukooñ Parwar Haiñ Lamhe Zikr e Aaqa e Do ‘Aalam Ke
Khudayaa! Zindagi Waqf e Gham e Sarkaar Ho Jaaye

By The Remembrance of The King of Both Worlds, I Am Comforted,
O Allah, To Pine In My Master’s Love, May My Life Be Devoted

Tumhaara Naam Lewa Hai Gada e Be-Nawa Tahseeñ
Karam Ki Ik Nazar Us Par Bhi Ay Sarkaar Ho Jaaye

Tahseen The Mendicant, Is Your Follower, Truly Devoted,
O My Master, Upon Him, Let Your Merciful Sight Be Directed

WO YUÑ TASHREEF LAAYE

Wo Yuñ Tashreef Laaye Ham Gunahgaaroñ Ke Jhurmut' Meiñ
Maseeha Jaise Aa Jaata Hai Bimaaroñ Ke Jhurmut' Meiñ

In The Assembly of Us Sinners, In This Way, He Is Appearing,
Like A Physician Is Appearing, In The Gathering of The Ailing

Madad Farmaaiye Aaqa, Pareshaan Haal Ummat Ki
Ke Shaur e Al-Madad Barpa Hai Be-Chaaroñ Ke Jhurmut' Meiñ

Come To Our Aid, O Beloved Master! Your Ummat Is Suffering,
For Your Aid, In Their Gatherings, The Restless Ones Are Appealing

Laraz Jaati Hai Har Mauj e Bala Se Aaj Wo Kashti
Raha Karti Thee Jo Khandaañ Kabhi, Dhaaroñ Ke Jhurmut' Meiñ

In Every Wave of Calamity, Today, That Ship Is Trembling,
Whereas In The Raging Seas, Steadily, It Was Once Sailing

Talaash e Jazba e Imaañ Abas Hai Keena Kaaroñ Meiñ
Wafa Ki Justuju, Awr Un Jafaakaaroñ Ke Jhurmut' Meiñ

It Is Futile, To Seek The Passion of Imaan, Amongst The Deceiving,
In the Gathering of The Deceitful, Loyalty, How Can You Be Finding?

Husain Ibn e 'Ali Ki Aaj Bhi Ham Ko Zaroorat Hai
Ghiraa Hai Aaj Bhi Islam, Khooñ-Khaaroñ Ke Jhurmut' Meiñ

Even In This Present Time, Husain The Son of Ali, We Are Needing,
Even Today, By Blood-Thirsty Villains, Surrounded We Are Being

Unheeñ Ka ‘Aks e Rukh, Jalwah-Figan Hai, Warna Ay Tahseeñ
Chamak Aisi Kahaañ Se Aagayi, Taaroñ Ke Jhurmut’ Meiñ

O Tahseen! It Is The Reflection of His Face, Which Is Manifesting, Otherwise, In The Galaxy of The Stars, How Are They All Glowing?

BAAGH E IRAM SE

Rukta Nahiñ Hargiz Wo Ud'har Baagh e Iram Se
Waabastah Ho Jo Aap Ke Daamaan e Karam Se

Towards The Heavenly Gardens, He Will Never Stop Proceeding,
If Connected To Your Merciful Robes, He is Sincerely Being

Lil'Laah Karam Kijiye Sarkaar e Madina
Dil 'Doob Raha Hai Mera Furqat Ke Alam Se

O King of Madina! Please Shower Upon Me Your Blessing,
Being So Distant From You, Causes My Heart To Be Sinking

Aalaam e Zamaana Ka Bhala Us Meiñ Guzar Kya?
Aabaad Hai Jo Dil, Shah e Khoobaañ Ke Alam Se

Inside It, How Can The Grief, of The World Be Entering,
When Inside That Heart, My Beloved King Is Residing

Lab Par Ho Durood Awr Hoñ Gumbad Pe Nigaaheñ
Aise Meiñ Bulaawa Mera, Aa Jaaye 'Adam Se

Whilst Reciting Durood, And The Sacred Green Dome I Am Seeing,
To Journey Into The Hereafter, In This Way, Should Be My Calling

Manzoor Nahiñ Hai Ke Wo Paamaal Jabeeñ Ho
Yuñ Sajdah Karaaya Na Dar e Paak Pe Ham Se

For That Forehead To Be Ruined, He Was Not Wanting,
Thus, At His Pure Court, He Restrained Us From Prostrating

Deedaar Ki Um'meed Na Hoti Jo Sar e Mahshar
Bedaar Na Hote Kabhi Ham Khwaab e 'Adam Se

If To See Him On The Day of Reckoning, We Were Not Expecting,
Then, From The Sleep of Death, We Would Never Be Awakening

Bayt'hay Haiñ Yahaañ Ch'hor' Ke Nairangi e 'Aalam
Ham Ko Na U'tha Hashr, Dar e Shaah e Umam Se

Forsaking The Trickery of The World, Here We Are Now Sitting,
From The Court of Our King, Wake Us Not, O Day of Reckoning!

Dekho Meri Aankhoñ Se Dar e Shaah e Umam Ko
Aati Hai Sada Ye Dar o Deewaar e Haram Se

The Court of The Grand King, With My Eyes, May I Be Seeing,
From Every Nook And Corner of The Haram, This Call Is Echoing

Ya Rab'b! Dil e Tahseen Ki Bhi Bar Aaye Taman'na
Aa Jaaye Bulaawa Dar e Sarkaar e Karam Se

O My Rab'b! Grant The Heart of Tahseen, That Which He Is Desiring,
From The Court of His King, An Invitation, May He Be Receiving

KAIF SAAMAAÑ HAI

Tarab Angez Hai, Raahat Fiza Hai, Kaif Saamaañ Hai
Ye Koyi Gulsitaañ Hai Ya Madina Ki Bayaabaañ Hai

The Excitement, The Serenity, And The Atmosphere Is Exhilarating,
Is This Some Flower Garden, Or The Desert of Madina, Is It Being?

Meri Jaanib Nigaah e Lutf e Sardaar e Rasoolaañ Hai
Muqad'dar Par Meiñ Naazaañ Huñ, Muqad'dar Mujh Pe Naazaañ Hai

Focused On Me, The Sight of The Leader of The Rasools Is Being,
I Am Proud Over My Destiny, Over Me, My Destiny Is Gushing

Ye Maana Baagh e Rizwaañ Rooh Parwar Kaif Saamaañ Hai
Madina Ka Gulistaañ Phir Madina Ka Gulistaañ Hai

I Acknowledge That The Garden of Rizwaan, Is Indeed Captivating,
However, The Garden of Madina, The Garden of Madina, Is Being

Mujhe Dunya Meiñ Koyi Gham, Na 'Uqba Meiñ Pareshaani
Yahaañ Bhi Un Ka Daamaañ Hai, Wahaañ Bhi Unka Daamaañ Hai

In The World I Am Relaxed, In The Hereafter, No Agony I Am Having,
Here Too, I Have His Mantle, And There Too, His Robes I Am Having

Nabi Ki Yaad Hai Kaafi Sahaara Donoñ 'Aalam Meiñ
Yahaañ Wajh e Sukoon e Dil, Wahaañ Bakshish Ka Saamaañ Hai

In Both Worlds, The Support of My Nabi, Sufficient For Me Is Being,
It Comforts My Heart Here, There The Means of Salvation It Is Being

Mujhe Parwa Nahiñ Mawjeñ U'theñ, Toofaan Aa Jaaye
Nigahbaan e Do 'Aalam, Meri Kashti Ka Nigahbaañ Hai

I Do Not Care, If The Waves Rise, Or If The Storms Are Approaching,
The Grand Custodian of Both Worlds, My Ship's Custodian Is Being

Nabiy'yoñ Meiñ Kuch Aisi Shaan Hai Sarkaar e Waala Ki
Ke Aglay Ambia Ko, Ummati Ban'nay Ka Armaañ Hai

So Peerless Amongst The Nabis, My Master's Grandness Is Being,
To Be Counted Amongst His Ummah, The Past Nabis, Are Wishing

Jo Un Ke Haiñ Unheñ Naar e Jahannam Ch'hoo Nahiñ Sakti
Khuda Ke Khaas Bandoñ Par, Khuda Ka Khaas Ehsaañ Hai

The Fire of Hell Cannot Touch Those, Who To Him, Are Belonging,
Upon Allah's Chosen Servants, Allah's Special Mercy Is Being

Nahiñ Fe'l e 'Abas Sarkaar e Taiba Ki Sana-Khwaani
Jo Wo Tahseen Farma Deñ, To Ye Bakhshish Ka Saamaañ Hai

It is Not A Futile Action, When The Beloved Nabi You Are Praising,
O Tahseen! It Will Be Your Salvation, If This Praise He Is Admiring

YAAD E SARKAAR E TAIBA

Yaad e Sarkaar e Taiba Jo Aayi
Mil Gayi Dil Ko Gham Se Rihaayi

When The Grand King of Madina, I Began Remembering,
My Heart Was Instantly Freed, I Was No Longer Grieving

Jis Ne Dekha Baayabaan e Taiba
Us Ko Rizwaañ Ki Jannat Na Bhaayi

The Sacred Deserts of Taiba, The One Who Is Seeing,
To Him, The Jannat of Rizwaan, Is Not Very Captivating

Mujh Ko Be-Bas Na Samjhe Zamaana
Un Ke Dar Tak Hai Meri Rasaayi

The World Should Not Think, That Helpless I Am Being,
To The Grand Court of My Master, Connected I Am Being

Phir Masaa-ib Ne Ghera Hai Mujh Ko
Ay Gham e 'Ishq e Aaqa Duhaayi

Surrounded By Hardships, Once Again, I Am Being,
O Pining of The Love of My Master, Your Aid I Am Seeking

Jis Ne Samjha Unheñ Apna Jaisa
Us Ne Imaañ Ki Daulat Gawaanyi

For The One Who Alleged, Like Him, He Is Being,
The Treasure of Imaan, He Is Completely Losing

IMAM HUSAIN RADI ALLAHU ANHU

Khandah Peshaani Se Har Sadmah U'thaate Haiñ Husain
'Ishq Ke Aadaab Dunya Ko Sikhaate Haiñ Husain

With Complete Serenity, Every Calamity Husain Is Facing,
The Etiquettes of Love, To The World, Husain Is Teaching

Jab Guzarti Hai Kisi Dushwaar Manzil Se Hayaat
Daf'atan Har Mubtala Ko Yaad Aate Haiñ Husain

When Through A Very Difficult Phase, One's Life Is Passing,
Instantly, To Every Victim, The Thought of Husain Is Coming

Mohsin e Insaaniyat Haiñ Nau-Nihaal e Mustafa
Zulm Ki Zulmat Ko Dunya Se Mit'aate Hai Husain

The Benefactor of Humanity, Mustafa's Young Descendant Is Being,
The Obscurity of Tyranny, From The World Husain Is Obliterating

Khaak Meiñ Mil Jaayega Ik Aan Meiñ Tera Ghuroor
Ay Giroh e Ashqiya! Tashreef Laate Haiñ Husain

In A Single Moment, The Dust, Your Arrogance Will Be Biting,
O Gang of Stone-Hearted Ones! Husain Is Now Arriving

Kyuñ Na Hogi Ham Gunahgaaroñ Ki Bakhshish Hashr Meiñ?
Sar Ha'theli Par Liye Tashreef Laate Haiñ Husain

Why Won't We Sinners Be Pardoned, On The Day of Reckoning?
Carrying His Sacred Head On His Hand, Husain Will Be Coming

Mawj e Kawthar Jis Pe Qurbaañ, Us Muqad'das Khoon Se
Daastaan e 'Ishq Ko Rangeeñ Banaate Haiñ Husain

Sacrificed Upon That Holy Blood, Even Kawthar's Waves Are Being,
With That Blood, The Story of Love, Husain Is Colourfully Illustrating

DU'A (INVOCATION)

Khudaya Muraadoñ Se Daaman Ko Bhar De
Junoon e Muhab'bat De, Zauq e Nazar De

O Allah! Grant Me All My Wishes, Which I Have Been Seeking,
Allow Me To Love Ecstatically, Pure Insight, May I Be Having

Badal De Nawishtay, Wahi Daur Kar De
'Ali Ki Si Haybat, Shukoh e 'Umar De

Change Our Fortunes, Bring Back That Era, Enlightening,
The Might of Ali, And The Awe of Umar, May We Be Having

Par'ay Jo Bhi Mushkil Wo Aasaan Kar De
Musalmaan Ko Phir Musalmaan Kar De

Make Easy Upon Us, All The Trials Which We Are Facing,
As Muslims Once Again, Let The Muslims Be Behaving

FIRST QIT'AH – STROPHE

Note: **A Qit'ah is a genre of poetry comprising at least four lines and dealing with one subject. In English, this is called a 'Strophe'.**

'Lan Taraani' Naseeb, Moosa Thee
Inko Jalwe Dikhaaye Jaate Haiñ

'You Can Never See Me', Was Written In Moosa's Destiny,
But Upon Him, The Manifestation, Was Manifested Directly

Wo Sar e Toor Khud Gaye Lekin
'Arsh Par Ye Bulaaye Jaate Haiñ

To The Heights of Mount Sinai, He Went Personally,
But To The Heights of The Arsh, He Was Invited Specifically

SECOND QIT'AH – STROPHE

Rab'b Ne Sab Kuch 'Ata Kiya Un Ko
Paane Waale Unheeñ Se Paate Haiñ

Almighty Allah Granted Everything To Him,
Whatever We Receive, We Receive From Him

Haq Shanaasi Hai Fitrat Momin Ki
Jis Ka Khaate Haiñ, Us Ka Gaate Haiñ

To Show Gratitude, Comes Naturally To A Believer,
From Whom They Eat, They Will Always Praise Forever

THIRD QIT'AH – STROPHE

'Ilm e Ghaib e Rasool Ke Munkir
Ik Haqeeqat Ko Bhool Jaate Haiñ

The Rasool's Unseen Knowledge, Those Who Are Rejecting,
This Fact And Reality, They Are Most Certainly Forgetting

Ghaib Maana, Ke Raaz Hai Lekin
Raaz Apnoñ Se Kab Ch'hupaate Haiñ

Unseen Is Indeed A Secret, This We Too Are Acknowledging,
But Secrets From Your Beloved, Who Is Ever Really Keeping?